

JAPUJI  
**TRANSLATION & TRANSLITERATION**

# JAPUJI

TRANSLATION & TRANSLITERATION

translated by  
SURINDERJIT SINGH M.A.  
transliteration  
DR. BALKAR SINGH



PUBLICATION BUREAU  
PUNJABI UNIVERSITY, PATIALA  
1994

©  
**Punjabi University, Patiala**

**ISBN 81-7380-068-5**

**1994  
Second Edition : 1100  
Price : 50.00**

---

**Published by Sardar Tirath Singh, Registrar, Punjabi University, Patiala and  
printed at Punjabi University Press, Patiala.**

## PREFACE

*(First Edition)*

The Sikh Gurus, right from Guru Nanak to Guru Gobind Singh, chose the medium of poetry to convey their message. For any transmission of thought, religious or philosophic, enriched with devotional overtones, the fittest medium is verse. As rhythm transcends the barriers of words and the world of spirit lies far beyond the realm of words, a literal translation from word to word loses most of the features and flavour of the original, reducing an image into a shadow.

The Sikh Gurus had a grand vision of the Cosmic Will. For the benefit of the entire mankind they tried to bring it nearer to us. They used the wings of poesy and rapturous sounds to transcend the limitations of words. In this poetic rendering the author Professor Surinderjit Singh Gill has tried to catch the glimmer and glow of the glory that is in the original.

Japuji, besides being a superb philosoph-

religious treatise, is the finest fruit of Guru Nanak's poetic temperament. It is unique in its rhythmical beauty. What further adds to its beauty is the fact that it is couched in the simplest of words. Such profound thought had never been conveyed in so few and such common words and given such a poetic form which is simple but beautiful, rhythmical but varying in rhythm and rhyme-schemes, musical yet rhetorical in essence, impassioned yet reasoned in content, simple yet profound, questions yet answers, eloquent yet argumentative, so straight-looking yet over-flowing with allusions, suggestive yet imperceptibly assertive.

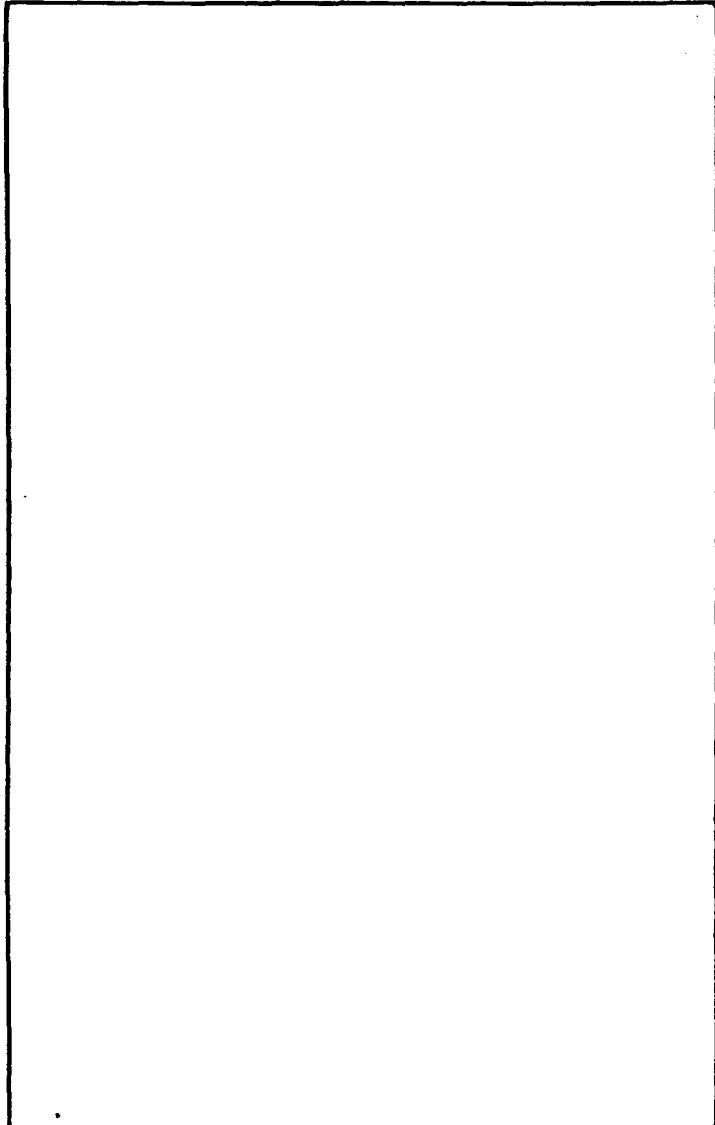
The transliteration of Japuji has been done by Dr Balkar Singh, Head of the Department of Sri Guru Granth Sahib Studies. He also prepared the press copy. In my view, this book is a unique gift to the English-knowing readers as it gives a feel of the original flavour of Japuji.

*Punjabi University  
Patiala*

**S. S. JOHL**  
*Vice-Chancellor*

## **CONTENTS**

<b>Mool Mantra</b>	<b>2-3</b>
<b>Pauri I to XXXVIII</b>	<b>4-85</b>



**JAPUJI**  
**A POETIC RENDERING INTO ENGLISH**

*With the original text in Roman transliteration)*

ik oaṅkār satināmu kartā purakhu  
nirbhau nirvairu akāl mūrati  
ajūnī saibhaṇ gur parsādi.

JAPU

ādi sachu jugādi sachu.  
hai bhī sachu nānak hosī bhī sachu.

## JAPUJI SAHIB

By the Grace of ONE, Supremus, Eternal,  
*Nām*, Creator,

\*Vibrant Being, Sans Fear, Sans Animosity,  
Lord of Time, Unbegotten,  
Self-Grown and Enlightener.

## JAPU

True before All began,  
True as Time ran,  
True is He,  
Nanak, True shall He be.

---

\*Wielder of His Will

I

sochai sochi na hovaī  
je sochī lakh vār.  
chupai chup na hovaī  
je lāi rahā liv tār.  
bhukhiā bhukh na utarī<sup>1</sup>  
je bañnā puriā bhār.  
sahas siāppā lakh hohi  
ta ik na chalai nāli.  
kiv sachiarā hoīai  
kiv kūrai tuṭai pāli.  
hukami rajāi chalṇā  
nānak likhiā nāli.

I

Thinking gets one nowhere  
If ever in thought one remains.  
The mind is never stilled  
If ever silence one maintains.  
The craving is never sated  
If all the worlds one gains.  
Were one with ingenuities loaded  
None in the end avail.  
How perceive the Truth ?  
How rend the False Veil ?  
Nanak, it is pre-ordained :  
“Let His Will prevail”.

S

II

hukamī hovani ākār  
    hukamu na kahiā jāī.  
hukamī hovani jīa  
    hukami milai vadīāj.  
hukamī utamu nīchu  
    hukami likhi dukh sukh pāīahi.  
iknā hukamī bakhsīs  
    iki hukamī sadā bhavāīahi.  
hukamai aṇdari sabhu ko  
    bāhari hukam na koi.  
nānak hukamai je bujhai  
    ta haumai kahai na koi.

II

By His Will, all the forms  
Ineffable though His Will.  
By His Will is life instilled  
From His Will, all honours rill.  
By His Will the high and low  
His Will ordains pleasure and pain.  
Wills He some salvation  
In Will gyrates some ever and again.  
His Will all governs  
Beyond its pale nothing lies.  
When one His Will discerns  
Hushed his *Haumai* hies.

### III

gāvai ko tāṇu hovai kisai tāṇu.  
gāvai ko dāti jaṇai nīsāṇu.  
gāvai ko guṇ vaḍjālā chār.  
gāvai ko vidiā vikhamu vichāru.  
gāvai ko sāji kare tanu kheh.  
gāvai ko jīa lai phiri deh.  
gāvai ko jāpai disai dūri.  
gāvai ko vekhai hādrā hadūri.  
kathnā kathi na āvai toṭi.  
kathi kathi kothī koṭi koṭi koṭi.  
dedā de laide thaki pāhi.  
jugā jugūtari khāhī khāhi.  
hukamī hukamu chalāe rāhu.  
nānak vigasai veparvāhu.

### III

Some sing of His Might, who might receive.  
Some His Boons sing, His Bounty  
    who perceive.  
Some His Merits extol, Sublime  
    Glories praise.  
Some sing dwelling on His mysterious ways.  
Some sing "He creates and annihilates".  
Some sing, "Takes He life and recreates".  
Some sing : "Far He appears, afar seems  
    to be".  
Some sing, "Ever present He watches  
    closely".  
Millions upon millions in ceaseless praises.  
Have failed to trace His infinite phases.  
Ever He gives, the takers tire verily.  
Beings from ages are gorging merrily.  
Through His Will, He runs all directly.  
Yet, Nanak. He smiles non-chalantly.

sāchā sāhibu sāchu nāi  
bhākhiā bhāu apāru.  
ākhahi māgahi dehi dehi  
dāti kare dātāru.  
pheri ke agai rakhiāi  
jitu disai darbāru.  
muhau ki bolaṇu bolīai  
jitu suṇi dhare piāru.  
aṇmrit velā sachu nāu  
vaḍiāi vichāru.  
karamī āvai kapṛā  
nadri mokhu duāru.  
nānak evai jāṇīai  
sabhu āpe sachīāru.

## IV

Eternal is the Sovran, Eternal His *Nām*,  
His language is love unconfined.  
All beings beseech, and supplicate Him,  
The Bounteous bestows on mankind.  
What should then our offering be,  
That His Court Royal is divined ?  
By which syllables to implore Him,  
Hearkening bestows His Glance kind ?  
In the ambrosial moments of the morn,  
His *Nām* Eternal and Glories mind.  
Through our *Karama* human flesh we don,  
In his Grace liberation we find.  
Of Him Nanak, we should thus know,  
That everything is Lord-affined.

V

thāpiā na jāi kītā nā hoī.  
āpe āpi nirñjanu soi.  
jini seviā tini pāiā mānu.  
nānak gāvīai guṇī nidhānu.  
gāvīai suṇīai mani rakhīai bhāu.  
dukhu parhari sukhu ghari lai jāi.  
gurmukhi nadīn gurmukhi vedīn gurmukhi  
rahiā samāī.  
guru īsaru guru gorakhu barmā guru  
pārbaṭī māī.  
je hau jāṇā ākhā nāhī kahṇā kathānu na jāi.  
gurā ik dehi bujhāī.  
sabhanā jiā kā iku dātā so mai visari na jāi.

V

Neither begotten, nor deified stone.  
The Lord Immaculate, is Self-Grown.  
Those who worship Him, honours gain.  
Nanak, let us praise the Virtues' Main.  
Sing praises, listen, love in heart keep.  
Thus vanquish pain and bliss within reap.  
The Guru-Word is Music Eternal,  
The Guru-Word is Lore Supernal,  
The Guru-Word the entire Cosmos fills.  
All powers lie with the Guru Eternal,  
The Guru life creates, sustains and stills.  
Were I to know, would fail to describe,  
For to do so, is not a mortals' lot.  
The Guru to me has one Truth taught :  
Of all the beings there is one Lord,  
May I forget that Sovran not.

VI

tīrathi nāvā je tisu bhāvā  
viṇu bhāṇe ki nāi karī.  
jetī siraṭhi upāī vekhā  
viṇu karamā ki milai laī.  
mati vichi ratan javāhar māṇik  
je ik gur kī sikh suṇī.  
gurā ik dehi bujhāī.  
sabhanā jīā kā iku dātā  
so mai visari na jāī.

VI

At *Tiratha* would I bathe if He approve,  
Sans His approval bathing avails not.  
In His world before me I perceive,  
Nothing without His Grace is got.  
If a single Word of Guru gets home,  
The gems of wisdom within we spot.  
The Guru to me has one Truth taught :  
Of all the beings there is one Lord,  
May I forget that Sovran not.

VII

je jug chāre ārajā  
hor dasūṇī hoi.  
navā khṇdā vichi jāṇīai  
nāli chalai sabhu koi.  
chṇgā nāu rakhāi kai  
jasu kīrati jagi lei.  
je tisu nadari na āvāī  
ta vāt na puchhai ke.  
kīṭā aṇdari kīṭu kari  
dosī dosu dhare.  
nānak nirguṇi guṇu kare  
guṇvāntiā guṇu de.  
tehā koi na sujhaī  
ji tisu guṇu koi kare.

VII

If a man's life-span of *Yugas* four,  
    Ten times in duration grows.  
In all the continents gets he known,  
    The world entire him follows.  
And he wins a name pre-eminent,  
    In praise the world ecstatic goes.  
If he goes bereft of Thy Grace,  
    Everyone a cold shoulder shows.  
He turns into the lowliest of worms,  
    The Vilest on him accusal throws.  
Sinners He Virtuous turns, O, Nanak,  
    On the Virtuous Virtues bestows.  
No one can be perceived there,  
    Who like-wise Virtues endows.

## VIII

suṇiai sidh pīr suri nāth.  
suṇiai dharati dhaval ākās.  
suṇiai dīp loa pātāl.  
suṇiai pohi na sakai kālu.  
nānak bhagatā sadā vigāsu.  
suṇiai dūkh pāp kā nāsu.

## VIII

Listening, makes *Sidhs, Pirs, Surs* and *Nāths*.  
Listening, keeps earth stars on their paths.  
Listening, sustains the earthly sphere.  
Listening, dispels death's preying fear.  
His votaries, Nanak, ever bliss relish,  
By Listening, their sins and sorrows perish.

## IX

suṇiai īsarū baramā iñdu.  
suṇiai mukhi sālāhaṇ mñdu.  
suṇiai jog jugati tani bhed.  
suṇiai sāsat simriti ved.  
nānak bhagatā sadā vigāsu.  
suṇiai dūkh pāp kā nāsu.

## IX

By Listening, all the godly virtues, realise.  
By Listening, the foul their Lord eulogise.  
By Listening, realise the powers  
within concealed.  
By Listening, is the spirit of scriptures  
revealed.  
His votaries, Nanak, ever bliss relish.  
By Listening, their sins and sorrows perish

**X**

suṇiai satu sñtokhu giānu.  
suṇiai aṭhasaṭhi kā isanānu.  
suṇiai paṛi paṛi pāvahi mānu.  
suṇiai lāgai sahaji dhiānu.  
nānak bhagatā sadā vigāsu.  
suṇiai dūkh pāp kā nāsu.

**X**

By Listening Truth, contentment  
knowledge gain.

Listening, is bathing at all *Tirathas'* amain.

By Listening, all scholastic honours attain.

By Listening, communion with Him obtain.

His votaries, Nanak, ever bliss relish.

By Listening, their sins and sorrows perish.

## XI

suṇiai sarā gunā ke gāh.  
suṇiai sekh pīr pātisāh.  
suṇiai aṇdhe pāvahi rāhu.  
suṇiai hāṭh hovai asgāhu.  
nānak bhagatā sadā vigāsu.  
suṇiai dūkh pāp kā nāsu.

XI

By Listening, the sea of virtues we discern.  
By Listening, powers spiritual and  
temporal earn.  
By Listening, the nescient on true path turn.  
By Listening, the mysteries of life we learn.  
His votaries, Nanak, ever bliss relish.  
By Listening, their sins and sorrows perish.

## XII

mâne kî gati kahî na jâi.  
je ko kahai pichhai pachhutâi.  
kagadi kalam na likhaṇhâru.  
mâne kâ bahi karani vichâru.  
aisâ nâmu nirñjanu hoi.  
je ko mânî jâṇai mani koi.

XII

Ineffable his state, who his self surrenders.  
And repents the man who its account  
renders.  
No paper suffice, no pen, no men so fit.  
When to ponder over him they closet and sit.  
Such is the *Nām* of the Lord Immaculate.  
In surrender were one Him to contemplate.

### XIII

mñnai surati hovai mani budhi.  
mñnai sagal bhavañ kí sudhi.  
mñnai muhi choṭā nā khäi.  
mñnai jam kai sâthi na jâi.  
aisâ nâmu nirñjanu hoi.  
je ko mñni jâñai mani koi.

### XIII

On surrendering, the mind wakes and  
wisdom gains.  
On surrendering, transvision of the  
universe obtains.  
On surrendering, suffers not sins'  
subtle blows.  
On surrendering, to *Yama's* abode he  
never goes.  
Such is the *Nām* of the Lord Immaculate.  
In surrender were one Him to contemplate.

## XIV

mānai māragi ḫāk na pāi.  
mānai pati siu pargaṭu jāi.  
mānai magu nā chalai pñthu.  
mānai dharam setī sanbñdhū.  
aisā nāmu nirñjanu hoi.  
je ko māni jāṇai mani koi.

XIV

On surrendering, nothing at all impedes  
his way.

On surrendering, with honours and  
glory walks away.

On surrendering, never on the dubious  
lanes treads.

On surrendering, ever the virtuous  
ways he weds.

Such is the *Nām* of the Lord Immaculate,  
In surrender were one Him to Contemplate.

XV

mñnai pãvahi mokhu duãru.  
mñnai parvãrai sãdhãru.  
mñnai tarai tãre gurusikh.  
mñnai nãnak bhavahi na bhikh.  
aisã nãmu nirñjanu hoi.  
je ko mñni jãŋai mani koi.

**XV**

On surrendering, attains the liberated state.  
On surrendering, doth his kin liberate.  
On surrendering, he ferries others across.  
On surrendering, hankers not after dross.  
Such is the *Nām* of the Lord Immaculate.  
In surrender were one Him to Contemplate.

## XVI

pñch parvāñ pñch pardhānu.  
pñche pāvahi dargahi mānu.  
pñche sohahi dari rājānu.  
pñchā kā guru eku dhiānu.  
je ko kahai karai vīchāru.  
karte kai karañai nāhi sumāru.  
dhaulu dharamu daiā kā pūtu.  
sñtokhu thāpi rakhia jini suti.  
je ko bujhai hovai sachiañu.  
dhavalai upari ketā bhāru.  
dharatī horu parai horu horu.  
tis te bhāru talai kavañu joru.  
jīa jāti rñgā ke nāv.  
sabhanā likhiā vuñi kalām.  
ehu lekhā likhi jāñai koi.  
lekhā likhiā ketā hoi.  
ketā tañu suālihu rūpu.  
ketī dāti jāñai kauñu kūtu.  
kitā pasāu eko kavāu.  
tis te hoe lakh drīau.  
qudrati kavañ kahā vīchār.  
vāriā na jāvā ek vār.  
jo tudhu bhāvai sāi bhalī kār.  
tū sadā salāmati nirñkār.

## XVI

The *Elect* are prized, the *Elect* guide.  
In His Court, the *Elect* are glorified.  
In kingly courts, the *Elect* look dignified.  
In Guru's contemplation the *Elect* abide.  
Were one to count, consider and tell.  
Beyond man 'tis on His Glories to dwell.  
His Grace-born Law, not *Bull* as maintained,  
In equipoise keeps the earth sustained.  
Were one to delve deep and sift.  
What a load for the *Bull* to lift ?  
Earths above and below and beyond them.  
Who supports them all ad infinitum ?  
Creatures all of varied kind and hue.  
With His flowing pen the Lord drew.  
His Nature, were one to write and count.  
To what huge dimensions would it mount ?  
His Might stupendous, His Forms grandiose.  
Infinite His Boons, who can all disclose ?  
With a single sound, He spread around.  
Lakhs of life-streams did therein abound.  
How can this mite Thy vast glories name.  
Struck dumb in wonder he can't exclaim.  
Whatever pleaseth Thee all good he acclaim.  
Thou Formless, Abiding and ever the same.

## XVII

asñkh jap asñkh bhāu.  
asñkh pūjā asñkh tap tāu.  
asñkh garñth mukhi ved pāñh.  
asñkh jog mani rahahi udās.  
asñkh bhagat guṇ giān vichār.  
asñkh satī asñkh dātār.  
asñkh sur muh bhakh sār.  
asñkh moni liv lāi tār.  
qudrati kavaṇ kahā vichāru.  
vāriā na jāvā ek vār.  
jo tudhu bhāvai sāi bhalī kār.  
tū sadā slāmati nirñkār.

## XVII

Countless on Him meditate,  
    countless adoration accord  
Countless themselves mortify,  
    countless worship the Lord.  
Countless the scriptures,  
    countless read and recite.  
Countless the Yogis who in their  
    minds listless abide.  
Countless on His Virtues dwell,  
    His Lore declaim.  
Countless votaries of Truth,  
    givers in Charity's name.  
Countless the brave who steely  
    blows put to shame.  
Countless they who in stillness  
    their minds frame.  
How can this mite Thy vast glories name.  
Struck dumb in wonder he can't exclaim.  
Whatever pleaseth Thee all good he acclaim.  
Thou Formless, Abiding and ever the same.

## XVIII

asñkh mûrakh añdh ghor.  
asñkh chor harâm khor.  
asñkh amar kari jâhi jor.  
asñkh galvañh hatiâ kamâhi.  
asñkh pâpî pâpu kari jâhi.  
asñkh kûriär kûre phirâhi.  
asñkh malechh malu bhakhi khâhi.  
asñkh niñdak siri karahi bhâru.  
nânaku nîchu kahai vichâru.  
vâriâ na jâvâ ek vâr.  
jo tudhu bhâvai sâi bhalî kâr.  
tu sada slâmati nirñkâr. ।

## XVIII

Countless fools deep nescience imbibe.  
Countless thieves on others thrive.  
Countless tyrants with brute force drive.  
Countless cut-throats with killings persist.  
Countless sinners enlarge their sins' list.  
Countless the false in falsehood exist.  
Countless evil minds on slime subsist.  
Countless with slander their minds main.  
Lowly Nanak, the impious doth name.  
Struck dumb in wonder, he can't exclaim.  
Whatever pleaseth Thee all good he acclaim.  
Thou Formless, Abiding and ever the same.

## XIX

asñkh nāv asñkh thāv.  
agñm agñm asñkh loa.  
asñkh kahahi siri bhāru hoī.  
akharī nāmu akharī sālāh.  
akharī giānu gīt guṇ gāh.  
akharī likhaṇu bolaṇu bāṇi.  
akharā siri snjogu vakhāṇi.  
jini ehi likhe tisu siri nāhi.  
jiv phurmāe tiv tiv pāhi.  
jetā kītā tetā nāu.  
viṇu nāvai nāhī ko thāu.  
qudrati kavaṇ kahā vīchāru.  
vāriā na jāvā ek vār.  
jo tudhu bhāvai sāī bhali kār.  
tu sadā slāmati nirñkār.

## XIX

Countless the abodes, countless the names.  
Countless the regions beyond human reach.  
The word countless human mind shames.  
By letters we name Him and eulogise.  
Letters hymnodise and knowledge apprise.  
In letters we write, in letters state.  
In letters is too ordained our fate.  
No fates bind Him, who ours dictates.  
It all comes to pass as He states.  
His Nām, all his creations bear.  
Without Nām no place is there.  
How can this mite, Thy vast glories name.  
Struck dumb in wonder, he can't exclaim.  
Whatever pleaseth Thee all goodhe acclaim.  
Thou, Formless, Abiding and ever the same.

**XX**

bharai hathu pairu tanu deh.  
pāñi dhotai utrasu kheh.  
mūt palitī kapātu hoi.  
de sābūnu laiāi chu dhoi.  
bharai mati pāpā kai sāgi.  
ohu dhopai nāvai kai rāgi.  
puññi pāpī ākhaṇu nāhi.  
kari kari karaṇā likhi lai jāhu.  
āpe bīji āpe hī khāhu.  
nānak hukamī āvahu jāhu.

**XX**

When dust our limbs and body smears.  
Washing with water this dirt clears.  
When filth begrimes our raiment.  
It is washed clean with detergent.  
When our mind gets polluted with sin.  
Nām-imbuement cleans the taint within.  
Sinner ! Virtous ! not mere terms to know.  
As impress of actions with us go.  
We gather the fruit of what we sow.  
Nanak as ordained we come and go.

## XXI

tīrathu tapu daiā datu dānu.  
je ko pāvai til kā mānu.  
suṇiā mānniā mani kītā bhāu.  
aṇtargati tīrathi mali nāu.  
sabhi guṇ tere mai nāhī koi.  
viṇu guṇ kīte bhagati na hoi.  
suasati āthi bāṇī barmāu.  
sati suhāṇu sadā mani chāu.  
kavaṇu su velā vakhatu kavaṇu kavaṇ  
    thiti kavaṇu vāru.  
kavaṇi si rutī māhu kavaṇu jitū hoā ākāru.  
vel na pājā pñdatī ji hovai lekhu purāṇu.  
vakhatu na pājō qādiā ji likhani  
    lekhu qurāṇu.  
thiti vāru nā jogī jāṇai rutī māhu nā koī.  
jā kartā siraṭhī kau sāje āpe jāṇai soī.  
kiv kari ākhā kiv sālāhī kiu varanī kiv jāṇā.  
nānak ākhaṇi sabhu ko ākhai ikdu iku siāṇa.  
vaḍā sāhibu vaḍī nāi kītā jā kā hovai.  
nānak je ko āpau jāṇai agai gaiā na sohai.

## XXI

Pilgrimages, Austerities, Mercy and Charity,  
Might earn merit worth a grain of sesame.  
Who listen, surrender, within love maintain,  
Cleanse themselves at the Inner Fountain.  
All virtues are Thine, none lies with me,  
Without their bestowal cannot worship thee.  
Hail His Hymnology, Infinite, sweet, supernal,  
The mind ever beatific blooms eternal.  
What month and season, what time and morn,  
What date and day, when the World was born.  
Pandits failed to find and pen it in Puran,  
*Qazis* couldn't learn to put it in Quran.  
Moment, month and day to Yogis  
are unknown,  
Who made the universe, He knows alone.  
How describe, How know, How Thee eulogize,  
Many have assayed Nanak, all so very wise.  
From Lord Supreme of Glory Grand  
all doings flow.  
Nanak, he shines not hereafter,  
who claims to know.

## XXII

pātālā pātāl  
lakh āgāsā āgās.  
oṛak oṛak bhāli thake  
ved kahani ik vāt.  
sahas aṭhārah kahaṇi katebā  
asulū iku dhātu.  
lekhā hoi ta likhīai  
lekhīai hoi viṇāsu.  
nānak vaḍā ākhīai  
āpe jāṇai āpu.

## XXII

Countless are the regions beyond reach,  
Of skies there can no counting be.  
The searching Vedas wearying cried :  
'No knowing of His Entirety'.  
Eighteen thousand say the Semitic scriptures,  
In essence it is one Basality,  
Of the reckonable can a reckoning be,  
All reckonings end in futility.  
Nanak extol the Lord as the most Sublime,  
He alone knows His Sublimity.

### XXIII

sālāhī sālāhi  
etī surati na pāīā.  
nadīā atai vāh  
pavahi samuṇdi na jāṇīahi.  
samuṇd sāh sultān  
girhā setī mālu dhanu.  
kīrī tuli na hovani  
je tisu manahu na vīsarahi.

### XXIII

The eulogists ever their Lord eulogise,  
Yet no perception of Him earn.  
As rivers and streams that ocean swell,  
Can never of its glory learn.  
Mighty monarchs ruling vast domains,  
With wealth heaped high as mountains.  
Can never with an ant compare,  
Who is ever of her Lord aware.

## XXIV

añtu na siphati kahaṇi na añtu.  
añtu na karaṇai deṇi na añtu.  
añtu na vekhaṇi suṇaṇi na añtu.  
añtu na jāpai kiā mani mñtu.  
añtu na jāpai kītā ākāru.  
añtu na jāpai pārāvāru.  
añtu kāraṇi kete bilalāhi.  
tā ke añt na pāe jāhi.  
ehu añtu na jāṇai koi.  
bahutā kahīai bahutā hoi  
vadā sāhibu ūchā thāu.  
ūche upari ūchā nāu.  
evaḍu ūchā hovai koi.  
tisu ūchai kau jāṇai soi.  
jevaḍu āpi jāṇai āpi āpi.  
nānak nadarī karamī dāti.

## XXIV

Endless His accounts, His praises sans end.  
Endless His doings, His bestowings sans end.  
Endless the sights, the sounds don't end.  
There is no knowing of What He intend.  
Of His Creation no limits we ween.  
Of His extremities no end is seen.  
His limits have baffled countless men.  
His limits are beyond mortals' ken.  
Much we say, more is left behind.  
None is destined this end to find.  
High the Lord, His Abode High lies.  
Highest of all His *Nām* flies.  
Were there another one as high,  
He alone could the Lord espy.  
How high He is none but He knows.  
Nanak in His Grace He bestows.

## XXV

bahutā karamu likhiā nā jāi.  
vaḍā dātā tilu na tamāi.  
kete mīngahi jodh apār.  
ketiā gaṇat nahī vīchāru.  
kete khapi tuṭahi vekār.  
kete lai lai mukaru pāhi.  
kete mūrakh khāhī khāhi.  
ketiā dūkh bhukh sad mār.  
ehi bhi dāti terī dātār.  
bñdi khalāsī bhāṇai hoi.  
horu ākhi na sakai koi.  
je ko khāiku ākhaṇi pāi.  
ohu jāṇai jetiā muhi khāi.  
āpe jāṇai āpe dei.  
ākhahi si bhi keī kei.  
jisno bakhase siphati sālāh.  
nānak pātisāhī patisāhu.

## XXV

Infinite His bounties, no words can paint.  
No desire doth the Bounteous taint.  
Many warriors before Him supplicate.  
Countless others at His Portals wait.  
Many indulge in sin, His gifts negate.  
Many of Him receive, yet Him deny.  
Many fools gorge, feel not Him nigh.  
Many ever want and sorrow face.  
This, too, is a facet of His Grace.  
The captive (soul) in His will gets free.  
There can never another way be.  
If some fool dare suggest otherwise.  
What blows he receive, shall soon realise.  
He knows and gives as He deems fit.  
But few there be, who this admit.  
Whom He, His praise, doth endow,  
Nanak, to him all emperors bow.

## XXVI

amul guṇ amul vāpār.  
amul vāpārē amul bhṇḍār.  
amul āvahi amul lai jāhi.  
amul bhāi amulā samāhi.  
amulu dharamu amulu dībāṇu.  
amulu tulu amulu parvāṇu.  
amulu bakhāṣ amulu nīsāṇu.  
amulu karamu amulu phurmāṇu.  
amulo amulu ākhiā na jāi.  
ākhi ākhi rahe liv lāi.  
ākhahi ved pāṭh purāṇ.  
ākhahi paṭe karahi vakhiāṇ.  
ākhahi barame ākhahi iñd.  
ākhahi gopī tai goviñd.  
ākhahi ḥsar ākhahi sidh.  
ākhahi kete kite budh.  
ākhahi dānav ākhahi dev.  
ākhahi suri nar muni jan sev.  
kete ākhahi ākhaṇi pāhi.  
kete kahi kahi uṭhi uṭhi jāhi.

## XXVI

Priceless His Virtues, Priceless His Trade.  
Priceless His Wares, Priceless who trade.  
Priceless His buyers, Priceless what they buy.  
Priceless in His Love, Priceless in Him lie.  
Priceless His Code,  
    Priceless His Court Divine.  
Priceless His weights,  
    Priceless scales superfine.  
Priceless His Bounties,  
    Priceless His approval sign.  
Priceless His Commands,  
    Priceless His Grace Benign.  
No values evaluate, no words portray,  
Minds delving deep fail aught to say :  
*Vedās* and *Purānās* with words failed.  
The learned in their sermons quailed.  
*Brahmā* and *Inder* in vain tried.  
*Gopīs* and *Govīnd* bootless vied.  
*Issar* and *Sidhās* for words implore.  
*Budhās* in vain their minds out-pour.  
Demons and gods for utterance request.  
Saints, seers and sages bite the dust.  
Many are uttering, many eager to start.  
Many after uttering, from the world depart.

**XXVI**

ete kīte hori karehi.  
tā ākhi na sakahi kei kei.  
jevaḍu bhāyai tevaḍu hoi.  
nānak jāṇai sāchā soi.  
je ko ākhai bolu vigāṇu.  
tā likhīai siri gāvārā gāvāru.

**XXVI**

Were as many more Thou to create,  
Even then none can Thy Glory state.  
His spread is at His Pleasure,  
Nanak, none can get His measure.  
Were there one such to claim.  
As fool of fools him we name.

## XXVII

so daru kehā so gharu kehā  
jitu bahi sarab samāle.  
vāje nād anek asñkhā  
kete vāvañhāre.  
kete rāg parī siu kahjani  
kete gāvañhāre.  
gāvahi tuhno pauṇu pāṇi baiṣntaru  
gāvai rājā dharamu duāre.  
gāvahi chitu gupatu likhi jāṇahi  
likhi likhi dharamu vichāre.  
gāvahi īsaru baramā devī  
sohani sadā savāre.  
gāvahi īnd īndāsaṇi baiṭhe  
devatiā dari nāle.  
gāvahi sidh samādhī aṇdari  
gāvani sādh vichāre.  
gāvani jaṭi satī sñtokhī  
gāvahi vīr karāre.  
gāvani pñđit paṇani rakhīsar  
jugu jugu vedā nāle.  
gāvahi mohaṇīā manu mohani  
suragā machh paiāle.  
gāvanī ratan upāe tere  
aṭhasaṭhi tīrath nāle.

## XXVII

How Grand Thy Gate, how High Thy Home,  
From whence Thy all Thou tend.  
Infinite the notes that echo around,  
Countless to their playing attend.  
Many musical modes, measures are sung,  
Many minstrels their voices lend.  
Winds, waters and fires Thee sing.  
Sings *Dharamarāj* who doth Thee attend.  
The recording angels *Chit*, *Gupat* sing,  
While over their records they bend.  
*Issar*, *Barmhā* and *Devī*, Thee eulogize.  
Eternal grace to whom Thou lend.  
*Inder* seated on his throne sings Thee,  
His godlings' singings with his blend.  
*Sādhūs* deep in thoughts Thee eulogize.  
Entranced *siddhās* into songs transcend.  
Righteous, celibate and continent sing.  
The doughty warriors in devotion bend.  
Scholars and sages Thy eulogies sing,  
Reciting from the *Vedās* sans end.  
Beguiling dames of the Three Domains,  
Their voices to Thy songs lend.  
The Jewels shaped by Thy Hands sing,  
And places where the pilgrims wend.  
Mighty warriors, super heroes sing,

## XXVII

gāvahi jodh mahābal sūrā  
gāvahi khāṇī chāre.  
gāvahi khāṇḍ māṇḍal varbhāṇḍā  
kari kari rakhe dhāre.  
seī tudhu no gāvahi jo tudhu bhāvani  
rate tere bhagat rasāle.  
hori kete gāvani se mai chiti na āvani  
nānaku kiā vichāre.  
soī soī sadā sachu sāhibu  
sāchā sāchī nāī.  
hai bhi hosi jāī na jāsī  
rachanā jini rachāī.  
rīngī rīngī bhāṭī kari kari  
jinasī māiā jini upāī.  
kari kari vekhai kitā āpaṇā  
jiv tis dī vadīāī.  
jo tisu bhāvai soī karasī  
hukamu na karaṇā jāī.  
so pātisāhu sāhā pātisāhibu  
nānak rahaṇu rajāī.

## XXVII

And creatures to Thy singing attend,  
Regions, spheres, cosmograms Thee sing,  
That Thou creating in space append.  
Sing Thy love-imbued, Thy devotion-hued,  
On whom Thy Grace Thou extend.  
Sing other many kind, now not in mind,  
Nanak their count can't apprehend.  
He alone is ever, the Lord Eternal,  
Ever doth His *Nām* stay.  
He is, shall be and shall not cease,  
Who created the cosmic sway.  
Beings of countless forms and hues,  
Moulded He from the clay.  
Creating surveys His own handiwork,  
'Tis His glorious way.  
His acts from His Will flow,  
No one can the Lord sway.  
Sovran Lord of sovereigns is He,  
O' Nanak, "His Will obey."

## XXVIII

muñda sñtokhu saramu patu jholí  
dhiän kī karahi bibhati.  
khiñthä kälü kuäri käiä  
jugati dñdä partiti.  
äi pñthi sagal jamäti  
mani jítai jagu jítu.  
ädesu tisai ädesu.  
ädi anílu anädi anähati  
jugu jugu eko vesu.

XXVIII

O Yogi,  
Have ear-rings of content, humility's bowl,  
Thy body with ashes of meditation smear,  
Chasten thy self, cloak of  
death-awareness don,  
Holding the staff of Faith, in thy life fare.  
Make universal love, the chosen creed,  
Thy mind restrain, rend thy worldly snare.  
Hail ! All Hail ! All Hail to Thee,  
Sans Beginning, The Pure, Primal, Eternal,  
Through all the ages, the same Thou be.

## XXIX

bhugati giānu daiā bhñđāraṇi  
ghaṭi ghaṭi vājahi nād.  
āpi nāthu nāthī sabh jā kī  
ridhi sidhi avarā sād.  
sñjogu vijogu dui kār chalāvahi  
lekhe āvahi bhāg.  
ādesu tisai ādesu.  
ādi anilu anādi anāhati  
jugu jugu eko vesu.

XXIX

O Yogi,  
The food of knowledge, compassion doles,  
Of Divine Repast heart-beats are calls.  
He, is the Lord, His creations, He controls.  
The taste of super powers and pelf palls.  
Through Unions, Disunions all life regulates,  
To each being his destined lot falls,  
Hail ! All Hail ! All Hail to Thee,  
Sans Beginning, the Pure, Primal, Eternal,  
Through all the ages, the same Thou be.

**XXX**

ekā māi jugati viāl  
tini chele parvāṇu.  
iku sñsārī iku bhñdārī<sup>1</sup>  
iku lāe dībāṇu.  
jiv tisu bhāvai tivai chalāvai  
jiv hovai phurmāṇu.  
ohu vekhai onā nadari na āvai  
bahutā ehu viḍāṇu.  
ādes tisai ādesu.  
ādi anīlu anādi anāhati  
jugu jugu eko vesu.

XXX

'Tis believed, somehow *Māyā* conceived,  
And bore approved Regents three.  
The first life fills, the last stills,  
The second sustains entity.  
Nay, all transpires, as He desires,  
As ordains the Almighty.  
By Him all seen, By all unseen,  
The greatest marvel it be :  
Hail ! All Hail ! All Hail to Thee,  
Sans Beginning, the Pure, Primal, Eternal,  
Through all the ages, the same Thou be.

**XXXI**

āsaṇu loi loi bhñđār.  
jo kichhu pāiā su ekā vār.  
kari kari vekhai sirjaṇhāru.  
nānak sache kī sāchī kār.  
ādesu tisai ādesu.  
ādi anīlu anādi anāhati  
jugu jugu eko vesu.

### **XXXI**

His Abode and Store is everywhere,  
'Tis once He stored all His Ware.  
Creating tends the Creator with care.  
Nanak, the Eternal's works Eternity bear.  
Hail ! All Hail ! All Hail to Thee,  
Sans Beginning, the Pure, Primal, Eternal,  
Through all the ages, the same Thou be.

## XXXII

ikdu jibhau lakh hohi  
lakh hovahi lakh vis.  
lakhu lakhu gerā ākhiahi  
eku nā mu jagdīs.  
etu rāhi pati pavaṇīā  
chaṇīai hoi ikīs.  
suṇi galā ākās kī  
kitā āi ris.  
nānak nadarī pālai  
kūrī kūrai thiſ.

**XXXII**

Should my tongue,  
Into millions proliferate.  
Millions of times each,  
His *Nām* were to state.  
These the Bridal steps,  
Mounting we meet our Mate.  
Hearing of such glorious feats,  
The worms desire to emulate.  
Only in His Grace is He found,  
All else as cant berate.

**XXXIII.**

ākhaṇi joru chupai nah joru.  
joru na mṅgaṇi deṇi na joru.  
joru na jīvaṇi maraṇi nah joru.  
joru na rāji māli mani soru.  
joru na suratī giāni vīchāri.  
joru na jugatī chhutai sṅsāru.  
jisū hathi joru kari vekhai soi.  
nānak utamu nīchu na koi.

### **XXXIII**

No power to utter or be silent.  
No power to beg or to present.  
No power over Life or Death's descent.  
No power to rule or pile that dement.  
No power to waken and knowledge gain.  
No power to somehow salvation attain.  
The All powerful all creates, all tends,  
Nanak He places low or higher commends.

## XXXIV

rātī rutī thitī vār.  
pavaṇ pāṇī aganī pātāl.  
tisu vichi dharatī thāpi rakhī dharamsāl.  
tisu vichi jia jugati ke rāng.  
tin ke nām anek anāt.  
karamī karamī hoi vīchāru.  
sachā āpi sachā darbāru.  
tithai sohani pīch parvāṇu.  
nadarī karami pavai nīsāṇu.  
kach pakāī othai pāi.  
nānak gaiā jāpai jāi.

### **XXXIV**

Amid seasons, months, nights, days,  
Air, water and fire and in space,  
The earth as Sphere of Action,  
Is set in place.  
Tee ming with trillions of creatures.  
Varying in names, hues and features.  
His Verdicts to our acts accord,  
True is His Court, True is the Lord.  
The Elect therein look dignified,  
As mark of Grace is there applied.  
Nanak, on getting there we learn,  
That here, the raw perfection earn.

## XXXV

dharam khṇd kā eho dharamu.  
giān khṇd kā ākhahu karamu.  
kete pavaṇ pāṇi vaisñtar  
    kete kān mahes.  
kete barame ghāṭati ghaṭiahi  
    rūp rāṅg ke ves.  
ketiā karam bhūmī mer kete  
    kete dhu updes.  
kete iñd chṇd sur kete  
    kete mīḍal des.  
kete sidh budh nāth kete  
    kete devi ves.  
kete dev dānav muni kete  
    kete ratan samuṇd.  
ketiā khāṇi ketiā bāṇi  
    kete pāt nariñd.  
ketiā suratī sevak kete  
    nānak aṇtu na aṇtu.

XXXV

This is the Sphere of Righteous action.  
Now dwell I on that of Cosmic conception.  
Fires, Winds, Waters are many,  
*Krishans* and *Shivās* abound.  
Many *Brahmās* of many shapes.  
Are being chiselled around.  
Mount *Merūs* many, Action-Lands many,  
Many *Dhrū*-Sermons resound.  
Many *Inders*, Suns and Moons,  
Numerous earths surround.  
*Sidhs*, *Budhs*, *Nāths* are many,  
Goddesses of many forms found.  
Countless gods, demons are there,  
Sages, jewels and seas.  
Lifes, languages of countless kinds,  
Countless kings and majesties.  
Meditational modes, votaries are many,  
Nanak, no count, no end there be.

## **XXXVI**

giān khṇḍ mahi giānu parchṇdu.  
tithai nād binod koḍ anṇdu.  
saram khṇḍ kī bāṇī rūpu.  
tithai ghāṭati gharjai bahutu anūpu.  
tā kiā galā kathjā nā jāhi.  
je ko kahai pichhai pachhutāi.  
tithai ghaṭjai surati mati mani budhi.  
tithai ghaṭjai surā sidhā kī sudhi.

**XXXVI**

This Sphere with infinite knowledge abounds,  
Here is bliss born of sights and sounds.  
In the Sphere of Humility is Beauty designed,  
Here chiselled are things highly refined.  
The doings herein are hard to describe,  
Later on he repents, who tries to transcribe.  
Here are mind, reasoning and intellect  
    honed fine.  
Chiselled the sages' insight  
    and penetration divine.

## XXXVII

karam khṇḍ kī bāṇī joru.  
tithai horu na koī horu.  
tithai jodh mahābal sūr.  
tin mahi rāmu rahiā bharpūr.  
tithai sītō sītā mahimā māhi.  
tā ke rūp na kathane jāhi.  
nā ohi marahi na ṭhāge jāhi.  
jin kai rāmu vasai man māhi.  
tithai bhagat vasahi ke loa.  
karahi anṇdu sachā mani soi.  
sach khṇḍi vasai nirṇkāru.  
kari kari vekhai nadari nihāl.  
tithai khṇḍi mṇḍal varbhṇḍ.  
je ko kathai ta aīt na aīt.  
tithai loa loa ākār.  
jiv jiv hukamu tivai tiv kār.  
vekhai vigasai kari vīchāru.  
nānak kathanā karaṇā sāru.

### XXXVII

In the Sphere of Grace, is all Oneness,  
No other is there, no otherness.  
There His mighty heroes hive,  
Filled by Him, in Him alive.  
Devotion—bound in praise they dwell,  
Their peerless beauty no words tell.  
They die not nor deluded be,  
In whose mind, resides He.  
Votaries from all worlds there reside.  
In Perpetual Bliss their minds abide.  
In the Domain of Truth, the Formless lies,  
He creates and watches with Loving Eyes.  
All regions, worlds, galaxies there lie,  
Their endlessness doth description defy.  
Therein are habitations and forms ali,  
As He commands so doth it befall,  
He surveys and smiles musing with-all.  
Nanak, its description is hardest of all.

### XXXVIII

jatu pāhārā dhīraju suniāru.  
aharaṇi mati vedu hathiāru.  
bhau khalā agani tap tāu.  
bhāndā bhāu aṁmritu titu dhāli.  
ghaṭai sabadu sachī taksāl.  
jin kau nadari karamu tin kār.  
nānak nadari nadari nihāl.

### **XXXVIII**

The Smith of Patience, in Smithy  
chastity lined,  
Uses Tools of Knowledge of his Anvil-mind.  
Blows in Fear of God, builds an Austere fire,  
In the Crucible of Love, melts Nectarine gold,  
In this True Mint, doth Word his life mould.  
Only in His Grace such work some find,  
Nanak, in His Grace beatific glories behold.

### Sloku

pavaṇu gurū pāṇī pitā  
mātā dharati mahatu.  
divasu rāti dui dāī dāīā  
khelai sagal jagatu.  
chhngiāīā buriāīā vāchai  
dharamu hadūri.  
karamī āpo āpaṇī  
ke neṛai ke dūri.  
jinī nāmu dhiāiā  
gae masakati ghāli.  
nānak te mukh ujale  
ketī chhutī nāli.

### SHLOKA

Air is Guru, Mother, the vast Earth,  
And Water, the Sire,  
(Under) Day and Night, the Nurses Twain,  
Plays the World entire.  
Our good and evil actions,  
The Judge in His Presence Weigh.  
As our deeds merit,  
Place near or far away.  
Those who dwelt on His *Nām*,  
Did all Travails pass.  
Their faces glory-lit, O' Nanak,  
Ferried others across.